

First to Last—the Truth: News·Editorials·Advertisements

Allies Capture Four Somme Villages

LAWYER SLAIN RIDING WITH GIRL IN PARK

D. P. Dilworth Shot in Van Cortlandt— Bandits Blamed.

ROBBERS FAIL TO TAKE SPOILS

Companion Says She Saw Victim Battle with Hold-Up Men.

Dwight P. Dilworth, a Manhattan attorney, whose home is at 393 North Fullerton Avenue, Montclair, N. J., was shot and killed last night when his automobile stalled on the Golf Links Road, in Van Cortlandt Park. Although the road is the main thoroughfare through the park and is travelled at night by scores of automobiles, the two men who did the shooting escaped. With Dilworth was Miss Mary McNiff, living at 102 West Seventy-fifth Street. The attorney had known her family for years, she told the police, and had done legal work for them. He called for her at 6 o'clock, and after driving through Westchester they came in a roundabout way to Van Cortlandt Park.

Girl's Story Incoherent.

Miss McNiff was too hysterical to tell a coherent story, and Inspector Gray, Deputy Police Commissioner Scull and other police officials questioned her for hours at the Kingsbridge station. It was a little after 9 o'clock, she thought, and they were just north of the fourth tee.

Dilworth drove slowly, his headlights playing strange tricks with his eyesight on the macadam road. Suddenly two men sprang into the glare of light and levelled revolvers at the pair in the car. They wore cloth caps and threw their left arms over their faces to shield their eyes from the fierce rays of the headlights.

Shot's Follow Command.

"Throw up your hands!" cried one of the two. Four shots followed the order in rapid succession. So quickly did the assailants succeed the command that Miss McNiff has no idea whether her companion obeyed the order or whether his refusal led to the firing.

Without glancing behind her to see whether the highwaymen were robbing their victim or had fled, Miss McNiff fled down the road. Autos were traveling the road in reassuring numbers and for several minutes Miss McNiff stood beside the road trying to signal one of them with her handkerchief. Answering waves and an occasional laugh were her only response.

She is twenty-five years old and under the stress of the moment a sprint of half a mile or so had no terrors for her. Her only desire was to get away from that spot where people laughed at tragedy.

Down the road she fled to the crossing of the Putnam division of the New York Central. There she found Patrolman John Coker, of the Kingsbridge police station. He hailed an automobile and went back to the scene of the shooting, after notifying his precinct.

Three Bullets Hit Victim.

Three of the four shots had struck the lawyer. One shattered his lower jaw, entering at the point of Corbin and two penetrated his breast. He was dead, but an ambulance surgeon was summoned to make sure that nothing could be done.

The highwaymen had not finished their job. Although the attorney's fingers sparkled with gems, not one of them had been disturbed. In his pocket was a wallet containing a considerable sum of money.

Miss Mary V. McNiff, according to the directories, is the proprietor of the Nuwak Company, dealers in excursions, at 225 Fifth Avenue. She lives with a family of the name of Corbin in an apartment house at the 75th Street address.

Miss McNiff was taken to the station house, where she was treated by the ambulance surgeon. After her exposure she was returned to her home. It was long before any account of the shooting could be obtained from her. Then then it was hysterical and incoherent.

Lawyer Resists Bandits.

The men stepped from the bushes behind the road, she said, and Dilworth, who was out of the car at the moment, stepped toward them. Apparently taking his movement for an attempt to resist them, one of the three fired. The lawyer flinched at the shot, she said, but continued to advance.

The men retreated before him, and they had retired beyond the range of the headlights more than a dozen feet. Dilworth returned to her line of vision, she said, walking backward. He stepped slowly and carefully. She was unable to comprehend the significance of the act, when he suddenly slipped down beside the road.

The police are at a loss to understand how the highwaymen could have

Shackleton Rescues His Marooned Men



LIEUTENANT SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON.

Twenty-two, Left on Elephant Island in April with Five Weeks' Provisions, Lived in Ice Cave—Party Reaches Chili.

Punta Arenas, Chili, Sept. 3.—Lieutenant Sir Ernest H. Shackleton has rescued the members of his Antarctic expedition, who were marooned on Elephant Island.

Shackleton returned here to-day with his men aboard the rescue ship Yelcho. All are well.

ATTACK OF IMAGINARY FOE IS FATAL TO BOY

Father Finds Young Stage Driver's Body in Barn.

The bandits approached, and Russell Sherwood, driver of the stage, stood up to lash his horses, when he caught his foot under the iron foot-plate.

James Sherwood, a commission merchant, went to the barn at the rear of his residence, at 450 River Street, Passaic, last night, to see why his twelve-year-old son, Russell, had not come to supper. He found the boy's body hanging from a set of harness hanging from a beam.

According to the father, the boy often played on the wagon seat, and must have slipped and caught his neck in the harness. No one else was in the barn at the time. A physician who was summoned said the boy had been dead for some time before the body was found.

CAUGHT, TAKES POLICE IN A TAXI TO STATION

Chauffeur Held for Burglary Gives Patrolmen a Free Ride.

Mrs. Cornelia Pond, who lives on the top floor at 208 West 103d Street, telephoned the West 100th Street station yesterday that she had seen a man climb down the fire escape past her window and enter the apartment of a Mrs. Stern, who is out of town.

Patrolmen Petrizzo and Vachiedo, with the aid of the janitor, captured the man, and compelled him to drive them to the station in a taxicab he had left standing across the street. He gave his name as Francis P. Ryan, a chauffeur, of 564 West 123d Street, and was locked up on a charge of burglary.

AMERICAN MURDERED BY MEXICAN HE FED

Posses Cross Border in Vain Search for Bandit.

San Diego, Cal., Sept. 3.—Word was received here to-day of the murder of Aubert Davies, an American, at his ranch, thirty miles below the border, by a Mexican, for whom a posse hastily assembled at Campo, Cal., crossed the international line and made a futile search for many hours.

Davies, according to the story, was shot and killed on Saturday by a Mexican to whom he had given food and shelter. The only witnesses to the crime were two Indian laborers, one of whom brought word of the murder to

WILSON SIGNS 8-HOUR BILL; HURRIES WEST

Pauses Only Three Hours in Capital on Way to Kentucky.

NO CEREMONY INDULGED IN

Senator Penrose Gets Chief Credit for Passage of Famous Measure.

[From a Staff Correspondent of The Tribune.]
Washington, Sept. 3.—The emergency eight-hour bill, passed by Congress under duress in order to avert the railroad strike that had been set for tomorrow morning, is now a law. President Wilson signed it early this morning in the drawing room of his private car at the Union Station.

Meanwhile, ten thousand curious messages in a weird code had been scattered throughout the country telling every brotherhood trainman the fight had been won. A few minutes after the President had written "Approved, Sept. 3, 1916," at the end of the important document, at 9:35 o'clock, Rudolph Forster, the executive clerk at the White House, telephoned the news to Austin B. Garretson, the union spokesman. It was all over then but the shouting, and locomotive engineers, firemen, conductors and trainmen are not wont to indulge in much of that.

Penrose Gets the Credit.
It is interesting to note, though, now that the country has been rescued—in the nick of time, some might say—that the one man who had perhaps a larger share than any other in making possible the passage of the bill in time to avert the threatened strike was Senator Boies Penrose, of Pennsylvania.

Another feature of the final stages of the controversy that was overlooked in the excitement of the last few days was the fact that the railroad's lost more by the enactment of the law by Congress than they would have lost by accepting the original settlement proposal advanced by President Wilson. How much this will mean in money it is difficult to estimate, but it can be readily seen that it amounts to considerable when it is understood that thousands of employees not considered by the President's plan are included under the new law.

Other Employes to Organize.

Railroad officials and union chiefs realize, furthermore, that one of the most certain effects of yesterday's action by Congress will be a concerted movement on the part of one million and a quarter railroad employes who are not members of the four great brotherhoods to organize to better themselves. Austin B. Garretson said to-day that it might as well be realized now as ever that events of the last few weeks cannot mean anything else but that these other employes have received a powerful incentive to pattern after their organized fellows.

President Wilson acted to make the eight-hour bill a law on scheduled time. The train bearing his private car Federal from Philadelphia, on his return from the notification ceremonies at Shadow Lawn yesterday, rolled into the Union Station at 7:10. The President was due to leave again three hours later for a speaking engagement at Hodgenville, Ky., on his way to the notification ceremony at Shadow Lawn yesterday, rolled into the Union Station at 7:10. The President was due to leave again three hours later for a speaking engagement at Hodgenville, Ky., on his way to the notification ceremony at Shadow Lawn yesterday, rolled into the Union Station at 7:10.

German U-Boat Sunk.

Ships of the Entente Allied fleet sank a German submarine this morning off Phalero. It is claimed by Entente

The signing of this momentous piece of legislation, the passage of which had caused mental anguish to more than a few seasoned legislators, was a simple, unceremonious affair. The only

Heywood Broun

You may be thoroughly delighted with a play in which Heywood Broun has seen nothing but mediocrity. And vice-versa. A dramatic critic is only an individual and individuals are human.

But Heywood Broun, you'll find, thinks pretty clearly and says what he thinks—in a very amusing way. Follow his criticisms regularly even if you don't always follow his advice. You will enjoy the play the more for having read his comment first.

Turn to Page 7 this morning.

The Tribune

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Air Raider, Hit, Drops on London Like Comet

Zeppelin Plunging to Earth in Flames, After Shell Finds Mark, Thrills City's Millions, Who Cheer as Airship's Crew Meets Death.

By ARTHUR S. DRAPER.

London, Sept. 3.—London has been gunning a long time for the biggest birds in the world, and early this morning she got one. It was one of the nocturnal monsters that hover high above peaceful homes, now and then tossing off a ball of fire or some other death-dealing missile—a Zeppelin.

Thirteen of the monsters took part in the most dangerous and elaborate raid yet made. Only three succeeded in getting over London, the rest bombarding with little effect towns and cities along the east coast. As usual, many of the bombs fell into the sea, and the total casualties were very small compared to the effort put forth. So far only two deaths and thirteen injured, including two children, have been reported. None of the casualties was in the metropolitan district of London. Full reports from the country have not yet been received.

The quarry of London's guns came to earth in a little hamlet north-west of the city. It fell in an open field, and early risers, or those who had not returned to bed after being awakened about 2 in the morning, were greeted by the sight of the greatest trophy of the air as the stricken ship, like some prehistoric reptile, lay stretched out, singed and charred.

The quiet country lanes leading through the pleasant fields and neat hedgerows to the spot where the wreck had fallen soon resembled the roads on Long Island on the morning of a Vanderbilt Cup race. Motors dashed along regardless of the restrictions on the use of petrol. Market wagons lumbered by, filled with entire families. Bicyclists and pedestrians slid and plodded through the rain and mud. Thousands and thousands tramped the weary miles to see what remained of the creature which a few

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TEUTONS DRIVE INTO RUMANIA

They Force Border Patrol with Heavy Loss.

London, Sept. 3.—Germany's counter attack on Rumania has been launched by an invasion of Bulgarian and German troops into the Dobruja, Rumania's sea province. The invasion, Berlin reports, has been made somewhere along the border, between the Danube and the Black Sea, the Rumanian frontier guards being thrown back with heavy losses.

This invasion, military experts here believe, is intended to prevent, or at least to meet on Rumanian soil, the attack which Russia is expected to throw against Bulgaria from this quarter. The passage of Russian troops through the province has been going on for nearly a week, and it is not thought that the invaders can go far before running into this army.

In the meantime the Rumanian and Allied successes are continuing apace, the rest of the Balkan front. The news comes almost entirely from Teuton sources. A dispatch from Zurich says that Orsova, the city that guards the famous Iron Gates of the Danube, has been evacuated by the Austrians after fierce fighting.

Berlin Admits Withdrawal.

Berlin had already admitted that as a result of a five days' battle the troops had been withdrawn to the western bank of the Czerna River, on which Orsova stands. If the city, too, has been lost, the southern end of the line which Austria had prepared and expected to hold has been rolled back out of all Transylvania.

Near Hermannstadt the Austrians are also in full retreat, and the armies are in contact in the mountains to the north, the Austrian forces here also falling back. Near Zborov Vienna claims to have repulsed all attacks, whereas Zielona, is admitted from Berlin. This loss will be a severe one, as it helps to give the Rumanians a clear passage through the Carpathians and to strengthen the junction of their lines with the Rumanians.

Russians Also Claim Success.

Petrograd also reports successes south of Rafalov, and at other points in the arpathians, all aiding in this movement.

Along the southern Balkan front General Sarraï has again begun to exert pressure, and the Bulgarian attacks against the Serbs have been beaten back. There was heavy artillery fire and raiding, apparently to see whether Bulgaria had weakened her defenses, near the Struma and along Lake Doiran. Vienna reports the repulse of an Italian raid going north from Avlona, after two days' fighting. Fifty thousand Germans have arrived in Transylvania to stiffen the Austrian line. The fact that Germany, in her present straits, has spared even this handful for this purpose shows how desperate are the efforts she is making and how serious the loss of this line will be.

The importance of cutting off the Balkans is being more and more emphasized here. In a remarkably frank article published to-day Ashmead Bartlett, discussing the Balkan situation, says:

"The critical, decisive period of the war can hardly be reached before the spring of 1917. It is all-important that when that hour arrives Russia should be able to throw in every available man and gun. That is only possible if we can keep her supplied."

Salonica the True Base.

"Where is our line of communication during the winter? Only through the ice-bound port of Archangel. The true base for supplying the Russian army

Continued on page 2, column 2

WIN ON FRONT OF SIX MILES; TAKE 3,000 MEN

Joint Attack Clears Guillemont and Clery.

DRIVE TO GATES OF COMBLES

French Capture Forest and Obtain Grip on Ginchy.

[By Cable to The Tribune.]
London, Sept. 3.—Advancing along a front of six miles north of the Somme the French and British forces to-day struck their greatest blow in weeks at the enemy.

The powerful joint attack won for the Allied forces the villages of Clery, Le Forest, Guillemont and part of Ginchy; extended their lines nearly half a mile at every point and brought them to the very outskirts of Combles, and swept in nearly 8,000 prisoners.

The attack was one of the most violent made in the two months of fighting on this front and far more than evened the score for the small German gains won in the counter offensive of last week.

Allies Attack on All Fronts.

With this attack the Allies are again on the offensive on all fronts, and the respite which the Germans had while the Rumanian question was being settled is ended. At a time when the Austro-German armies are being driven from their vital positions on the Iron Gates of the Danube and Germany has sent 50,000 men to attempt to stem the tide and avert disaster, Russia, Italy, and now Britain and France, have again applied the pressure which had proved too much even before the Rumanian battle began.

Only along a part of the southern Balkan front is the pressure still light. Germany, again, cannot hope to draw troops from any front to meet the need at another, without risking grave disaster.

TRAIN KILLS CATCHER CHASING FOUL BALL

New York Player Leaps Over Fence to Tracks.

An attempt to retrieve a foul ball in a game at New Dorp, Staten Island, yesterday cost the life of Patrick McGilveney, twenty-eight years old, of 187 St. Nicholas Avenue. McGilveney was catching for the team of the Union Social Club, of New York, when the ball was knocked over the fence which surrounds the picnic grounds.

He leaped over the fence and landed on the tracks of the Port Jervis division of the Staten Island Rapid Transit Railroad just as a fast eastbound train came along. The wheels passed over his body.

GUNMEN WIN 8-HOUR DAY AND WAGE OF \$5

Demand for Them Exceeds Supply—May Form Union Later.

Along with the many alarming reports concerning the depletion of our natural resources comes the startling announcement from the United Mine Workers of America that this country faces a marked shortage in gunmen.

It is explained they are guarding munition plants, have joined the regular or volunteer armies, have gone to fight in the legions in Europe or have joined the revolutionary forces in Mexico, and so are not available for strike duty.

WANT HOLIDAYS TO BE OBSERVED SATURDAYS

Supporters of Movement Will Open Headquarters in Newark.

Alfred N. Chandler, of 54 Gates Avenue, Montclair, N. J., announced yesterday that headquarters were to be opened in Newark for the Saturday Full Holiday National Movement, whose object is the celebration of every legal holiday, except Christmas and New Year's, on a Saturday.

Mr. Chandler would have such days celebrated on the Saturday nearest the date on which they fall. The scheme also provides for eight Saturday full holidays throughout the country during the summer months.

The principal objectors to the plan might be the school children, who, under the scheme, would have four and a half days added to the school term.

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